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1
MAY

DIGITAL
EDITION

COVER A

SHE HULK

SIMONE
GUARA
NUGENT


image
1
MAY
DIGITAL EDITION
COVER B

SHE SPAWN



SIMONE
GUARA
NUGENT



SIMONE
GUARA
NUGENT



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1 MAY DIGITAL EDITION
COVER D

SIMONE
GUARA
NUGENT

SHE GUNN





SHE SPAWN

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1
MAY

DIGITAL
EDITION

COVER F

SIMONE
GUARA
NUGENT



image

1
MAY

DIGITAL
EDITION

COVER G

SHE SPAWN



SIMONE
GUARA
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SHE SPAWN®



SCRIPT/PLOT

GAIL SIMONE

ART

IG GUARA

COLOR

ROBERT NUGENT

LETTERING

ANDWORLD DESIGN

COVER ARTISTS

IG GUARA (WITH IVAN NUNES) - COVER A

FRANCESCO MATTINA - COVER B

BRETT BOOTH (WITH DANIEL HENRIQUES AND DAN & DAVE KEMP) - COVER D

BRETT BOOTH (WITH DANIEL HENRIQUES) - COVER E

MIRKA ANDOLFO - COVER F

EMMA RIOS - COVER G

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SPAWN CREATED BY
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WE ARE THE
SCORCHED.

WE ALL HAVE A
MILITARY/ESPIONAGE
BACKGROUND
OF SOME SORT.
I'VE BEEN TRYING,
LATELY, TO THINK OF
A WAY TO DESCRIBE
WHAT WE ARE.

WE'RE NOT
EXACTLY
COVERT,
LOOKING
LIKE THIS.

AND WE'RE
NOT HEROES.
NOT WITH *OUR*
BODY COUNT.

I GUESS THE BEST,
TRUEST WAY TO
DESCRIBE US...?

WE ARE A SIX-PACK OF
ASSHOLES. MINUS TWO.

BODY
SHOTS DO
NOTHING.

HEAD
SHOTS **ONLY.**
SHOOT FOR THEIR
FACE!

LET ME INTRODUCE THEM
TO YOU MORE FORMALLY.

REDEEMER

HEAVEN'S SPECIAL
ASS CHASM.

HAUNT

AN ASSHOLE--
OR TWO, REALLY.
A RECTAL TWOFER.

MEDIEVAL SPAWN

A YE OLDE ASSHOLE.

AND ME. I'M
JESSICA PRIEST.

AWKWARDLY CODE-
NAMED **SHE-SPAWN**.

MAYBE THE **BIGGEST**
ASS-WIPE OF THE ENTIRE
SORRY COLLECTION.

JESSICA PRIEST, SHE-SPAWN in:
**AMERICAN
DREAM**

AND HERE'S
THE WORST
PART OF THAT...

WE'RE THE
GOOD GUYS.

HEAVEN HELP
THE RIGHTEOUS.

WHY.

GODDAMMIT, WHY?

I'VE BEEN HERE
BEFORE. LOTS.

ANKLE DEEP IN
ENEMY CORPSES.

EXCEPT THESE
SMELLY BASTARDS
WERE **ALREADY**
DEAD.

TELL
ME, OR I
SWEAR...

I'LL BURY
YOU IN NEW
JERSEY AND YOUR
NUTS IN LONG
ISLAND.

WHAT DO
YOU WISH TO
KNOW?

YOU **KNOW**
EXACTLY WHAT
I WANT.

THE **KID**.

WHY'D
YOU TAKE THE
KID?

AS...AN
EXPERIMENT.
AN APPEAL TO
OUR MAKER.

"IT DID NOT
SUCCEED.

"AND SHE DID
NOT SURVIVE."

THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE
D.O.A. HUMAN LEFTOVERS.

OUR LORDS
WILL HAVE US
TRY AGAIN.

AND
AGAIN. THERE ARE
UNWANTED CHILDREN
EVERYWHERE.

HE STINKS OF DEATH,
BUT HE ISN'T LYING.

THEN HE SHOWS HIS
RICTUS, CLOSEST THING
HE'S GOT TO A SMILE.

THAT GIRL.

THAT *KID*.

STACY.

HER
NAME WAS
STACY.

WHAT
SHALL WE DO WITH
THE REST OF THESE
REANIMATES?

YOU
KNOW
WHAT WE
DO.

BAG 'EM,
BURN 'EM,
BURY 'EM
DEEP.

THEN...
THEN...

PRIEST!

I'VE BEEN A SOLDIER SINCE MY FIRST PERIOD. A GRUNT, MERC, SPECIAL AGENT, AND OTHER STUFF. **WORSE** STUFF.

I ATE M.R.E.S IN THE DARK, AND P.O.W. CHOW I WOULDN'T GIVE A **DOG**.

AND I SAW A **LOTTA** GUYS HIT THIS WALL.

A LOT WHO NEVER COME **HOME**...

THEY CALL IT THE THOUSAND YARD STARE.

DISASSOCIATION.

NEVER. **NEVER**...THOUGHT IT'D HAPPEN TO ME.

JESSICA.

HER NAME WAS **STACY**.

LOOKING INTO THE DISTANCE FOR AN ANSWER THAT'S NOT REALLY THERE.

WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH HER?

ISN'T THAT THE CURSE OF ALL THE FAITHFUL...?

DON'T **KNOW**.

AND THE LAST THING I SEE IS
THE CLEAREST VIEW OF THE
STARS YOU'RE LIKELY TO GET
IN THIS FILTHY CITY OF RATS.

AND I REMEMBER MY FATHER'S
HUNTING CABIN. NO IDEA WHY. FROM
BEFORE WE MOVED TO OREGON.

AND THEN I SLEEP.

AND DREAM OF STACY.

NEXT MORNING,
AFTER A CRAPPY
NIGHT'S SLEEP AT
THE SAFEHOUSE
IN BROOKLYN.

I KEEP THINKING OF
AUDIE MURPHY, THE
MOST DECORATED
COMBAT SOLDIER
IN US HISTORY.



A REAL BONA
FIDE *HERO*.

HE HAD WHAT THEY
THEN CALLED 'BATTLE
FATIGUE' FOR THE
REST OF HIS LIFE.
SLEPT WITH A GUN
UNDER HIS PILLOW.



TODAY THEY
CALL IT P.T.S.D.

I'M PAYIN' FOR TWO SPOTS HERE, MORE
THAN SOME PEOPLE PAY FOR *RENT* IN
SOME PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

BEEMER
I CAN'T
AFFORD...

AND MY
DAD'S SHITTY
OLD *CHEVY*.



COMIN' HOME, DAD.



SORRY FOR LEAVING, AL,
MARK, THE REST OF YOU.

BUT IT'S THIS OR WITHER
LIKE A FLOWER IN HELL.

STOPPED TO PICK UP SOME
GEAR...*JESSICA* GEAR.

THEN I HIT THE ROAD.

HOUR LATER, I MIGHT
AS WELL HAVE NEVER
BEEN IN NYC AT ALL.

I THINK ABOUT ALL THE
UNSOLICITED ADVICE MY
SQUAD WOULD GIVE ME...

MEDIEVAL SAID I
SHOULD GET *DRUNK*.

REDEEMER
SAID I SHOULD
GET *SCOURGED*.

AND *HAUNT* SAID I
NEEDED TO GET *LAID*.

HELL, I FIND AN OPEN BAR
AND A WILLING HAND...

...I MIGHT GET
ME ALL *THREE*.

BUT RIGHT NOW, I JUST
NEED SOME GAS AND A
KEY TO THE BATHROOM.

I SWEAR THESE ARE THE
EXACT SAME STATIONS
ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.
LIKE SOME A GIANT
ROBOT SQUATS 'EM OUT.

I NEVER EVEN BEEN IN HERE, YET I COULD TELL YOU EXACTLY WHERE EVERYTHING IS, EVEN THE PISSER.

USED TO BE, PLACE LIKE THIS HAD A WALL OF NICKEL CANDY AND TWO RACKS OF COMIC BOOKS.

CLOSEST THING TO **HEAVEN** A FORGOTTEN KID, LIKE ME, COULD GET.

HEY, SWEET CHEEKS. NICE TRUCK.

HOW MUCH DOES IT **COST** TO PARK AT THE DUMP, ANYHOW?

HEY, I LIKE YOUR TRUCK, TOO.

I BET YOU CAN FIT **ALL** YOUR TAMPONS IN THE BED OF THAT THING.

THIS SHIT-BALL ASKED FOR IT

AND THE THING IS, I KNOW WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO BEFORE **HE** DOES.

POOR BASTARDS CAUGHT ME ON A **BAD** NIGHT.

YOU **BITCH!**

THAT'S ORIGINAL.



I'D BE OFFENDED IF IT WEREN'T SO DAMN **ASTUTE**.



'COURSE, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING...
...I THINK YOU'RE A BIT OF A BITCH **YOURSELF**, THERE, PAL.



THEN I THOUGHT, HEY, I BET I'M NOT THE FIRST WOMAN HE'S TRIED TO HIT.

SO, I BOUNCED HIS HEAD OFF THE ICE CREAM FREEZER FOR A PLEASANT FEW SECONDS.



GOT ANY HALF-DECENT BOURBON, THERE, SPORT?

COUPLE SCRATCH-OFFS, TOO.

LUCK'S GOTTA CHANGE, RIGHT?



SEE, I'M A HELLSPAWN. I DIDN'T ASK FOR IT. CAN'T WAIT TO **DITCH** IT.

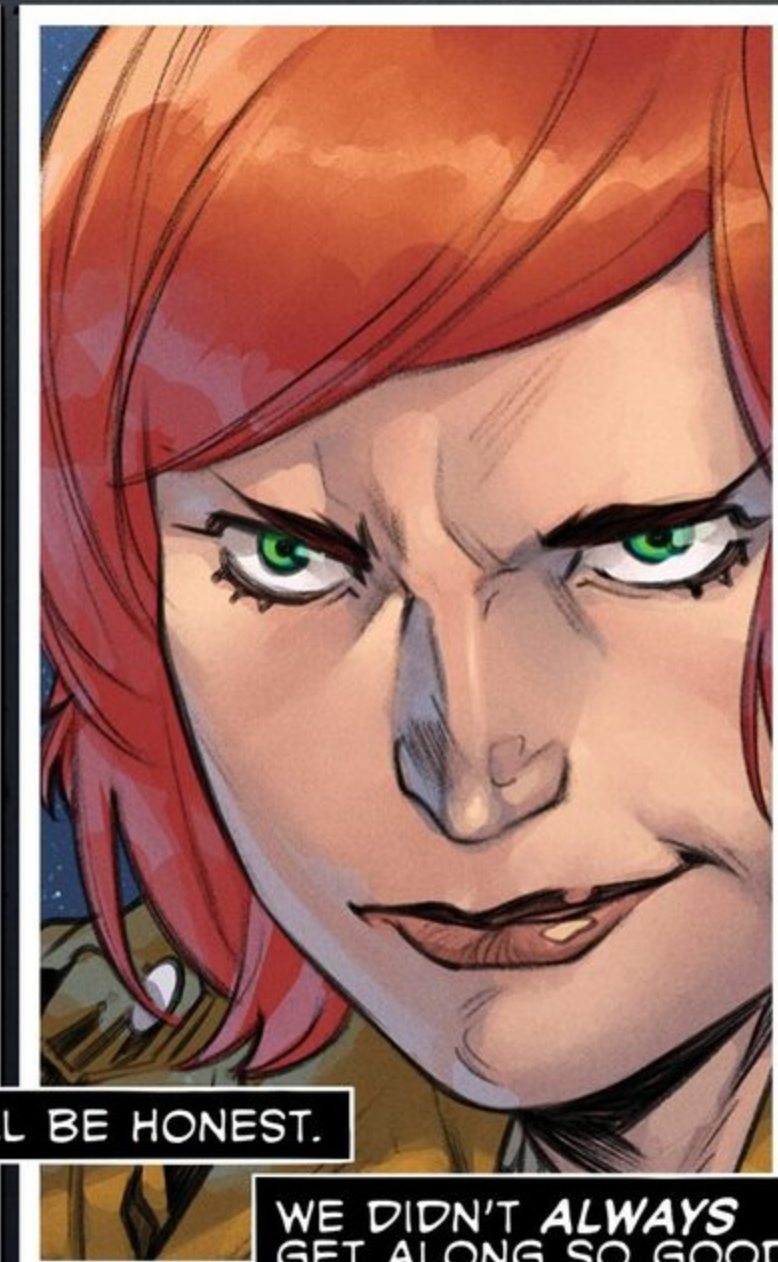
BUT I GOT THIS LITTLE **GIRL**. LIVING WITH MY MOM, UP IN EASTERN OREGON.



AN' TO KEEP HER PROTECTED, I'M ASSISTING SPAWN.

HE'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, I'LL GRANT YOU.

KIND OF A 'BUTTERFACE' SITUATION AT BEST.



AND I'LL BE HONEST.

WE DIDN'T **ALWAYS** GET ALONG SO GOOD.

I MAY HAVE KILLED HIM, KINDA. DON'T REALLY REMEMBER.

IT'S OKAY.

HE GOT OVER IT.

THOUGH HE MIGHT HAVE A *LITTLE* HARD FEELING ABOUT IT.



GUESS YOU COULD BLAME MY DAD FOR WHAT I AM TODAY. GOOD AND BAD...

TRACKER, HUNTER, SHOOTER. I COULD FIELD DRESS A BUCK *MYSELF* AT AGE EIGHT.

WON'T SAY HE WAS A GOOD MAN. BUT HE WAS THERE.

HEY.

WHERE'S THE LIQUOR?

W.T.F.

Y'ALL LOOKIN' FOR THIS, SWEET DARLIN'?

I TOOK THE *LIBERTY*.

NOT EXACTLY OFF THE TOP *SHELF*, IF I'M BEIN' HONEST.

ALL RIGHT...

TELL ME WHO THE F*CK YOU *ARE* OR GET THE SQUEALER'S SMILE.

ON SECOND THOUGHT...



I DON'T
REALLY GIVE
A SHIT.

NOW, HOLD
ON, I'M HERE
TO **HELP**.

UNLESS
YOU DON'T CARE
ABOUT YOUR POOR
LITTLE **DAUGHTER**,
O' COURSE.

OH, YOU CLEVER
LITTLE BASTARD.

HE JUST SAID THE ONE
THING THAT KEPT HIM FROM
NEEDING AN UNDERTAKER.



YOU'VE
GOT ONE
MINUTE.



THAT'S
MORE'N FAIR,
DARLIN'.

I'M
STICK. STICK
CANDY.

PURTY AS
A LOLLIPOP
AND TWICE AS
SWEET.



ANYWAY,
THERE'S THIS...
WELL, THEY CALL
IT A CHURCH, BUT
I CALL IT A
CULT.

THEY
GOT THIS
KID.

HE WAS
SUPPOSED
TO SAVE THE
WORLD.



"EXCEPT, THE **CULT**, SEE,
THEY DON'T **WANT** HIM
TO SAVE THE WORLD.

"SO THEY **TOOK** HIM FROM
HIS FAMILY...AND ARE TRYIN' TO
BRAINWASH THE LITTLE FELLA."



I WANT TO
THINK HE'S
LYING.

BUT SOMETHING
DEEP AND DARK
TELLS ME HE *ISN'T*.

AND
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
ME TO DO
ABOUT
IT?



WHY,
YOU GET
TO BE THE
HERO.

YOU RUSTLE
HIM **OUTTA** THAT
COMPOUND.

ESCORT HIM
HOME. THEN LET
HIM GROW UP SO
HE CAN SAVE THE
WORLD.

WHAT IF THEIR
BRAINWASHING HAS
WORKED?



WELL,
THEN YOU TAKE
THE LI'L DICKENS
AND YOU SHOOT
HIM RIGHT IN
THE HEAD.

CAN'T SAY
FOR SURE, BUT
THAT'S YOUR BEST
CHANCE TO SAVE
YOUR DAUGHTER.
AND EVERYONE
ELSE, OF
COURSE.

THE WOMAN IN ME WANTS TO
BELIEVE HE'S LYING. BUT IF IT
MEANS SAVING MY DAUGHTER...



I'M IN.

"GATHER YER GEAR...

"AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR
RIDE. I GOT YOU ALL THE **WAY**."



ALL RIGHT,
'STICK.' ONE
QUESTION.

WHY ME?

COULDN'T
BE NOBODY
ELSE, HONEYCAKE.
YOU'LL SEE.

CLOSE
YER **EYES**,
YOU DON'T
WANNA **SEE**
THIS TRIP.

WHOA. WHERE
THE HELL IS THIS?!

WHAT AM I DOING?
I'M NOT SURE WHICH
SIDE STICK IS EVEN **ON**.

IF
THE KID'S
HERE...

I'M TAKING
HIM **HOME**.

BUT SINCE I'M HERE...
LET'S DO **THIS!**

YOU

MOTHERF*CKERS.

I KNOW THESE
TYPES OF GUYS.

I WAS
BORN FOR THIS
MOMENT.
BUT,
NO, THIS IS
TOO DAMN
EASY.

THEY LIVE BY A
CODE WITH KIDS.

"SPARE THE ROD,
SPOIL THE CHILD."

BUT I HAVE
A CODE OF
MY **OWN**.







BUT YOUR
DEATH--THAT'LL
BRING A **SMILE**
TO MY FACE.

'CUZ I'VE
SEEN A LOT OF
SICK THINGS,
GUYS...

BUT
NOTHING COMPARES
TO PEOPLE WHO LIKE
TO HURT CHILDREN!
NOTHING!



WE WERE
JUST TRYING
TO GET THE KID
SOMEWHERE
SAFE.

BY
SLAPPING HIM
AROUND? **SHUT**
YOUR GOD DAMN
MOUTH.

JUST
GIVE ME YOUR
CELL PHONE
AND **CAR**
KEYS!





TAKE YOUR MASK OFF, KID, WE NEED TO GO!

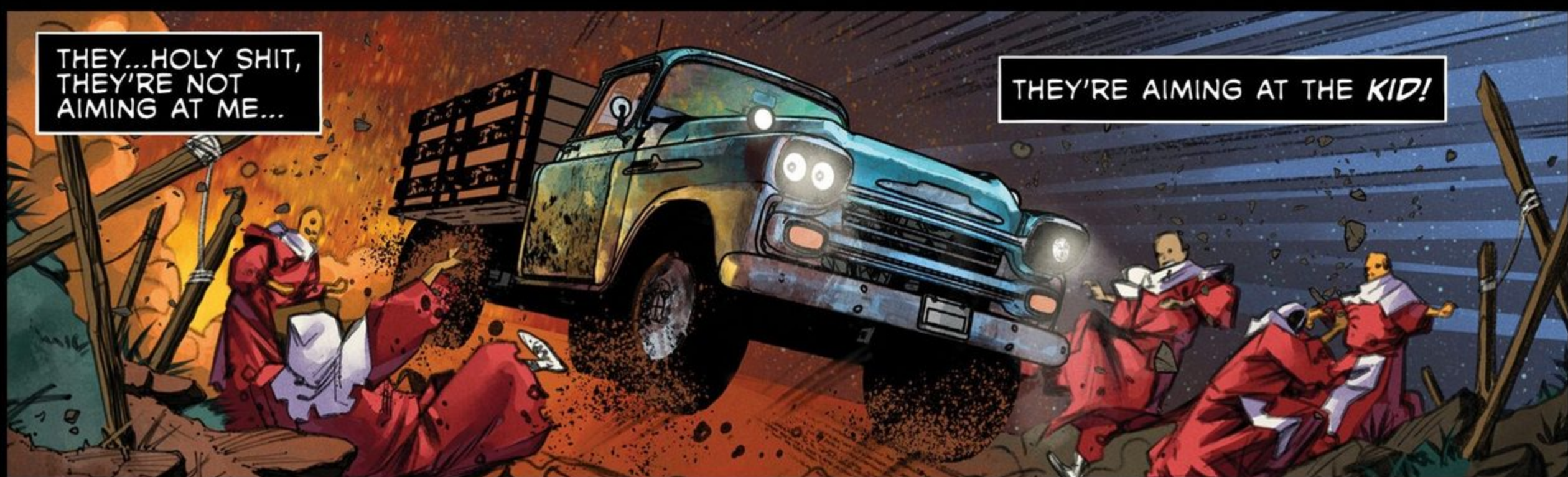
HEAD FOR THE TRUCK!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



GET YOUR HEAD DOWN!

YOU HEAR? HEAD DOWN.



THEY... HOLY SHIT, THEY'RE NOT AIMING AT ME...

THEY'RE AIMING AT THE KID!



"I'M TAKING A SHORT CUT!"



NO. THEY GRABBED ME OFF THE BUS.

OKAY. IT'S OKAY. JUST RELAX.

YOU GOT A NAME?

WE'RE CLEAR, KID. I THINK. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE?



IT'S AL.

A comic book illustration of a man with dark, curly hair and a bloody, bruised face. He is wearing a light blue t-shirt and dark pants. He is looking upwards with a determined expression. Behind him is a large, swirling, golden-brown energy effect. The background is a dark, blue, starry space. A speech bubble above him contains the text "AL SIMMONS.".

AL
SIMMONS.

NEXT: ROAD TRIP



NEW GENERATION. NEW STORIES.



COMING SOON TO A COMIC SHOP NEAR YOU!

RAT CITY

DEADLY TALES OF THE GUNSLINGER

SAM AND TWITCH

CASE FILES

SPAWN

THE DARK AGES



SAM & TWITCH #24
MAY 2026



RAT CITY #25
MAY 2026



THE DARK AGES #6
MAY 2026

SPAWN CROSSOVER *GEIGER*
RECKLESS **EAST OF WEST** **I KILL GIANTS**
THE WALKING DEAD *I HATE FAIRYLAND*
THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH *SEX CRIMINALS*
KILLADELPHIA **BATTLE CHASERS**
SAVAGE DRAGON
PRETTY DEADLY **BLACK SCIENCE** THE WICKED + THE DIVINE
MONSTRESS CHEW *SWEET PAPRIKA*
GIDEON FALLS
MOONSTRUCK UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY **SKYWARD** OBLIVION SONG
DESCENDER *PAPER GIRLS* THE OLD GUARD
INVINCIBLE WANTED *BITTER ROOT*
STRAY DOGS WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE **SNOTGIRL**
SAGA *KICK-ASS* **WITCHBLADE** *ISOLA*
INKBLOT
GOD COUNTRY
FIRE POWER
HAPPY!
LITTLE BIRD **RAT QUEENS**
ICE CREAM MAN
DEADLY CLASS
CRIMINAL **DIE**
NOCTERRA
JUPITER'S LEGACY
RADIANT BLACK
DECORUM *BITCH PLANET*
MIDDLEWEST



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